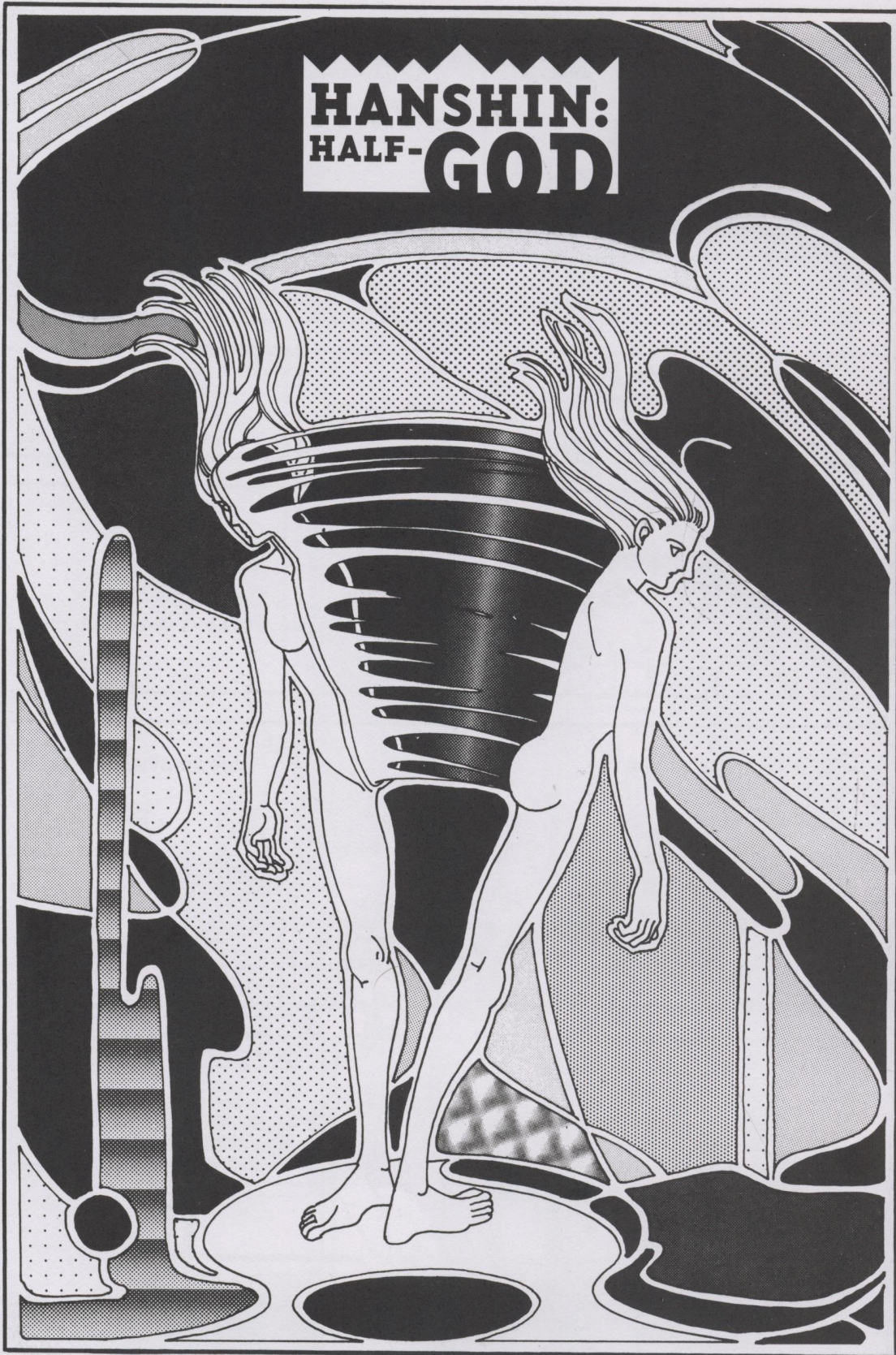
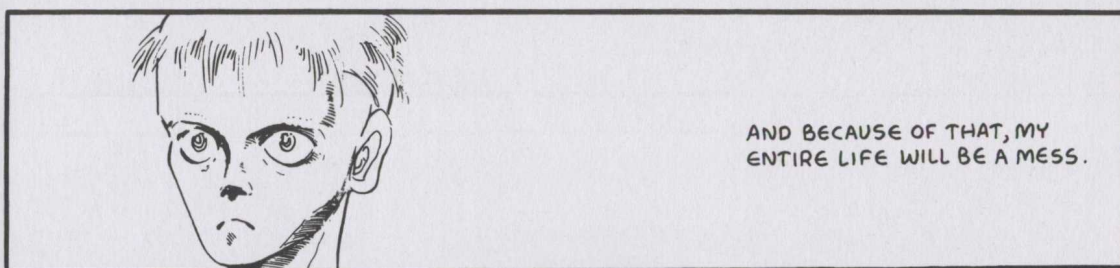


**HANSHIN:
HALF-GOD**

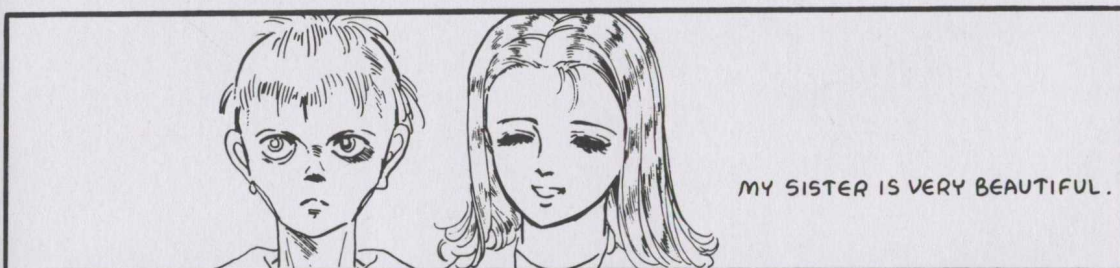




I HAVE A TWIN SISTER.



AND BECAUSE OF THAT, MY
ENTIRE LIFE WILL BE A MESS.



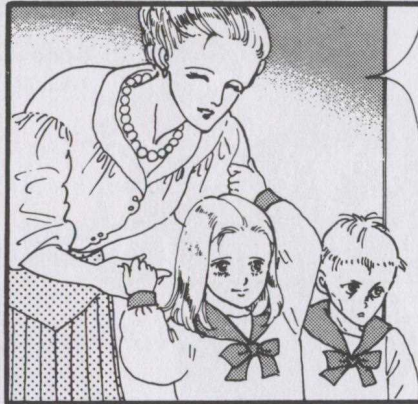
MY SISTER IS VERY BEAUTIFUL.



... AND ATTACHED AT THE HIP.

WE'RE MONOVULAR ...

WE CAN'T BE SEPARATED.

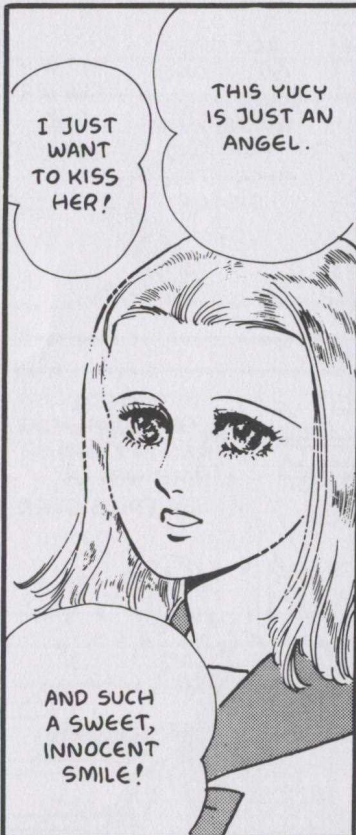


THIS IS
YUDY,
AND THIS
IS YUCY.



MY,
MY!

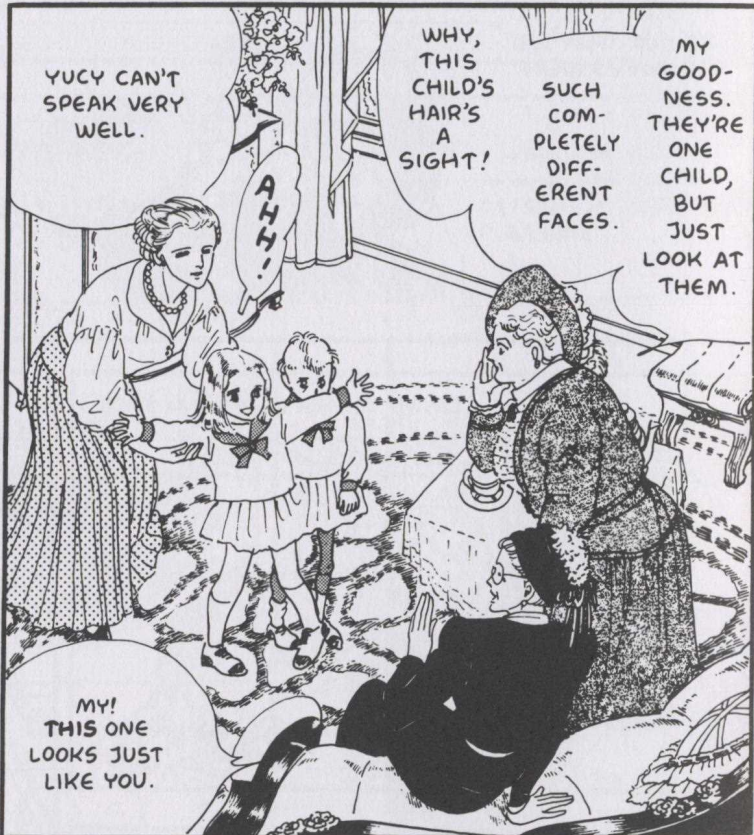
THIS IS
GOD'S
IDEA OF
A JOKE.



I JUST
WANT
TO KISS
HER!

THIS YUCY
IS JUST AN
ANGEL.

AND SUCH
A SWEET,
INNOCENT
SMILE!



YUCY CAN'T
SPEAK VERY
WELL.

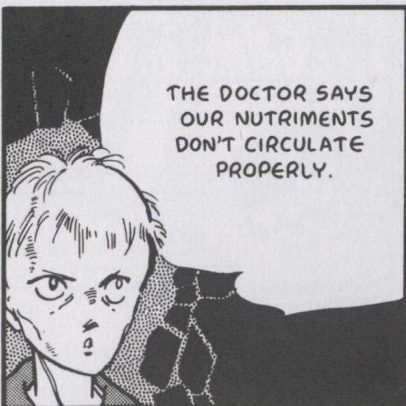
AH!

WHY,
THIS
CHILD'S
HAIR'S
A
SIGHT!

SUCH
COM-
PLETELY
DIFF-
ERENT
FACES.

MY
GOOD-
NESS.
THEY'RE
ONE
CHILD,
BUT
JUST
LOOK AT
THEM.

MY!
THIS ONE
LOOKS JUST
LIKE YOU.



THE DOCTOR SAYS
OUR NUTRIMENTS
DON'T CIRCULATE
PROPERLY.

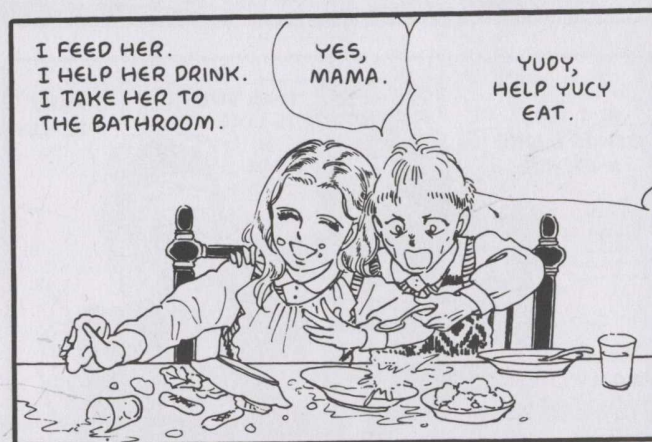
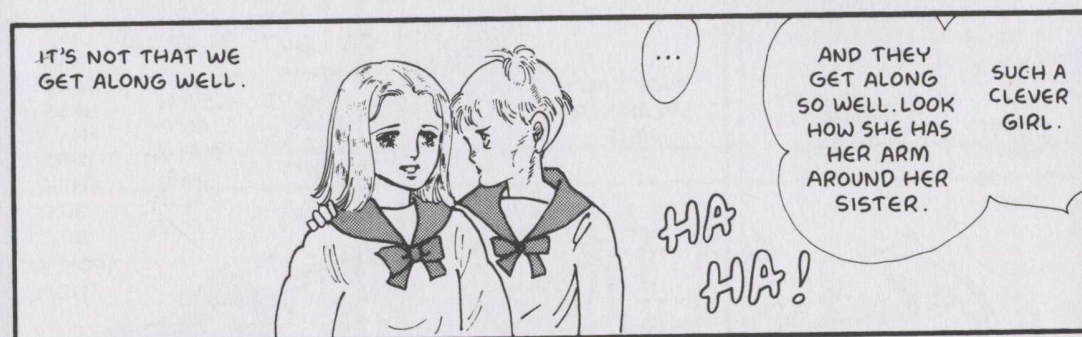


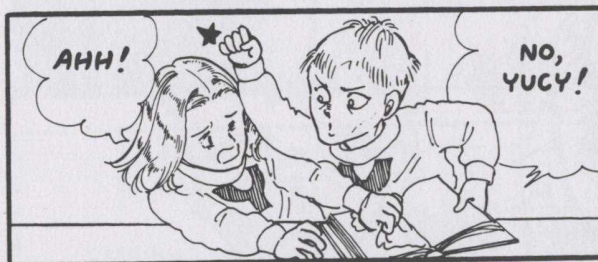
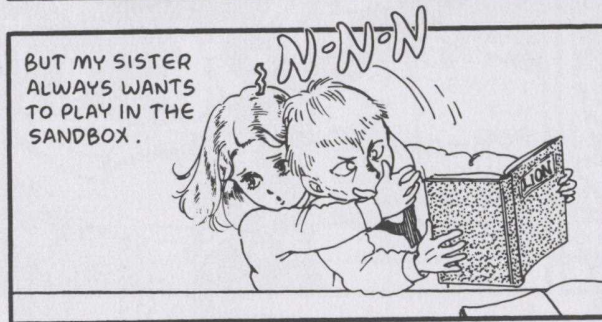
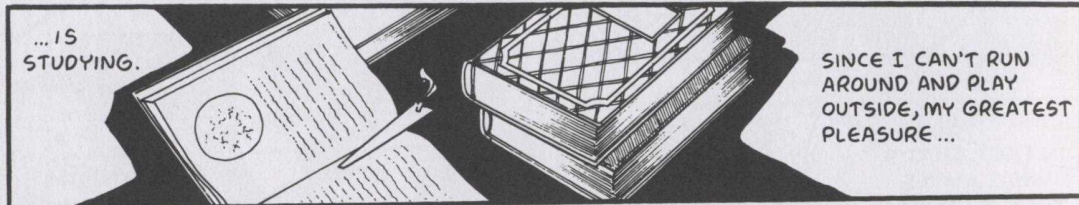
BUT THE
OTHER'S LIKE
A PICKLE.

THIS ONE
IS LIKE
A ROSE...

BUT
REALLY
...

LADIES,
REALLY!



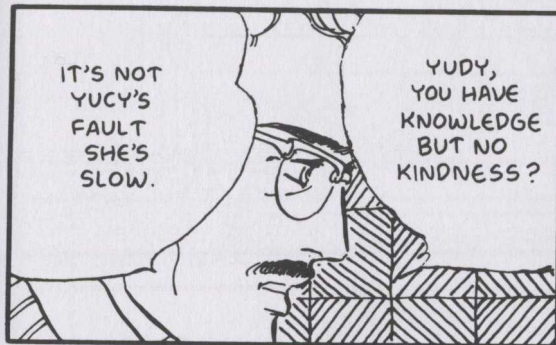


MY FATHER, THE UNIVERSITY
PROFESSOR, LECTURES ME.



IT'S NOT
YUCY'S
FAULT
SHE'S
SLOW.

YUDY,
YOU HAVE
KNOWLEDGE
BUT NO
KINDNESS?



I WANT
YOU TO
TAKE GOOD
CARE OF
YUCY.

YOU'RE
SISTERS,
YOU
KNOW.

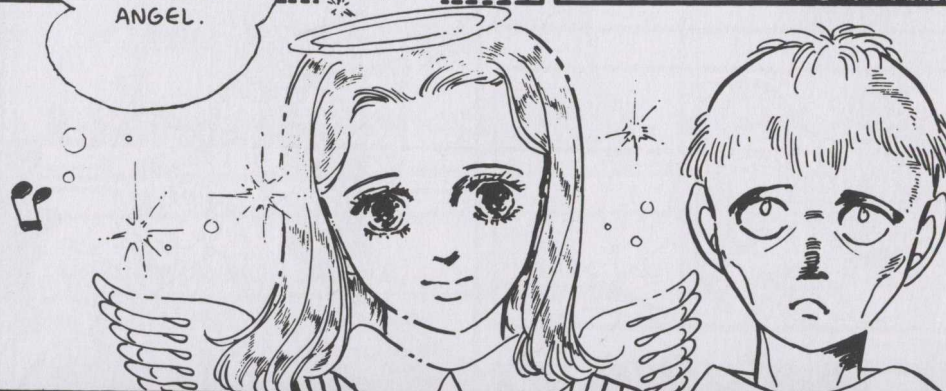


IN FACT, THAT'S
WHAT MAKES
YUCY AN ANGEL,
IGNORANT OF
THE UGLINESS IN
THIS WORLD.

YES.
YUCY IS AN
ANGEL.

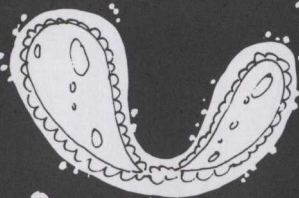


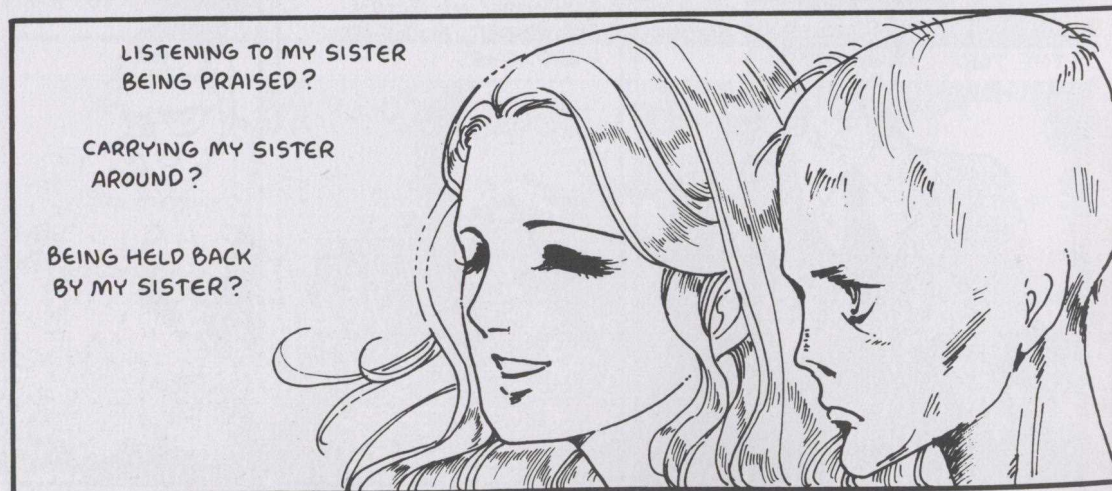
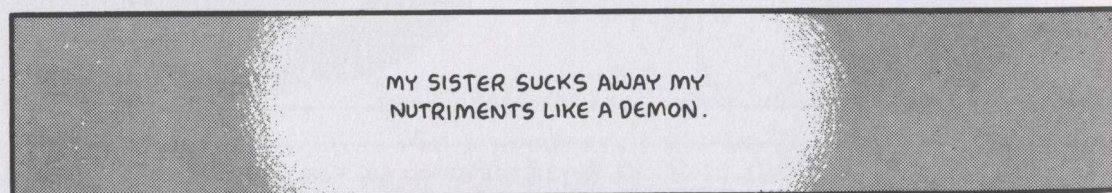
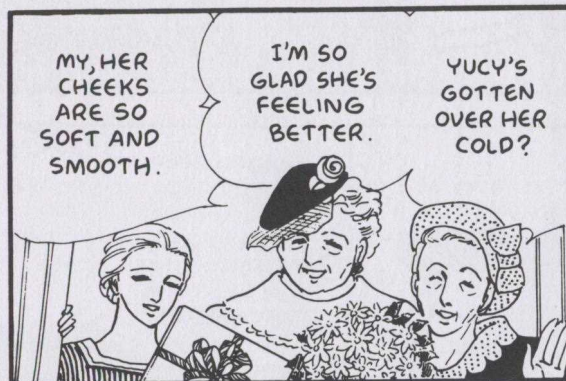
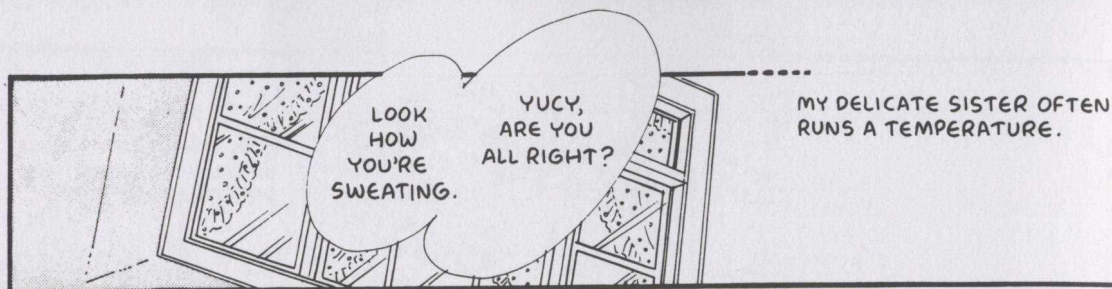
BUT PAPA!
SHE'S ALWAYS
GETTING IN
MY WAY!



THERE'S NO USE CRYING...

... OVER THE FACT THAT WE DIDN'T
SPLIT PROPERLY WHEN WE WERE IN
THE FOLLICULAR STAGE.





I'D LIKE TO JUST
KILL HER.

THAT'S HOW DEEP
MY UNHAPPINESS IS.



WILL I SPEND MY WHOLE
LIFE LIVING WITH THIS
FRUSTRATION?

THE GIRLS
PROBABLY
HAVEN'T GOT
MUCH LONGER
TO LIVE.



WHEN WE WERE THIRTEEN,
THE DOCTOR SAID,

...LIES IN
SEPARATING
THE TWO
SURGICALLY.



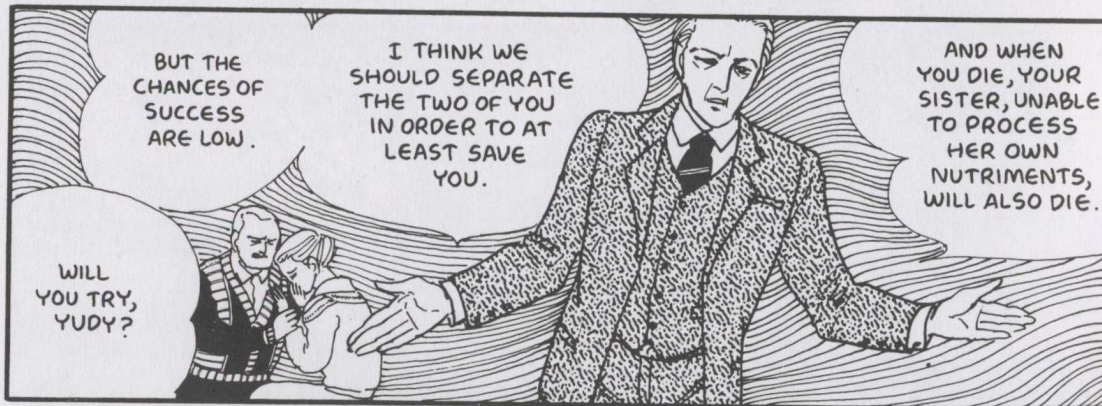
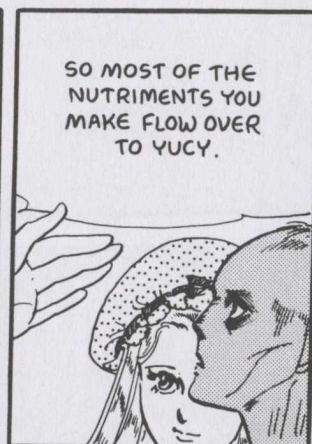
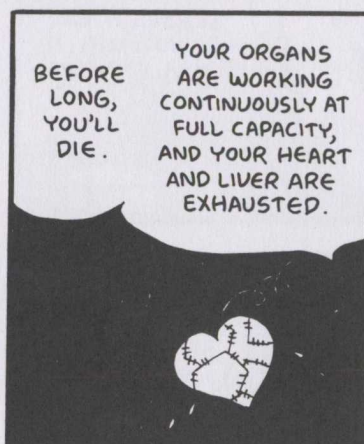
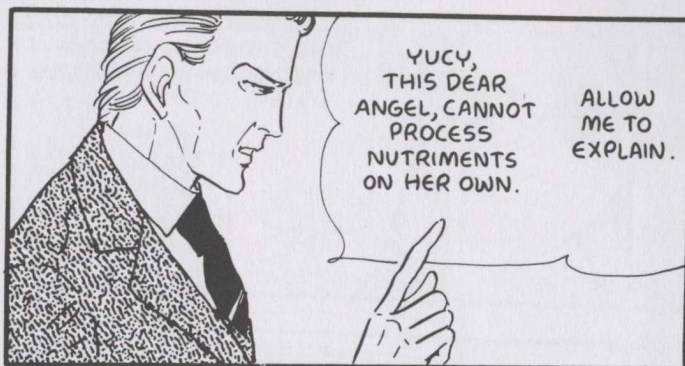
THE
ONLY
HOPE
...

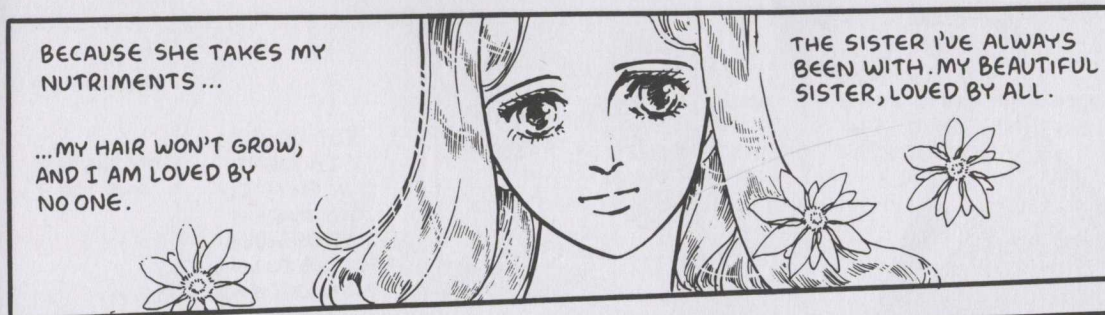
MY SISTER'S TOO BIG FOR
ME TO CARRY AROUND
ANYMORE. MY HAIR'S
FALLEN OUT, AND I GET
HEADACHES.



MOTHER
WEPT.







BECAUSE SHE TAKES MY
NUTRIMENTS ...

... MY HAIR WON'T GROW,
AND I AM LOVED BY
NO ONE.

THE SISTER I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN WITH. MY BEAUTIFUL
SISTER, LOVED BY ALL.

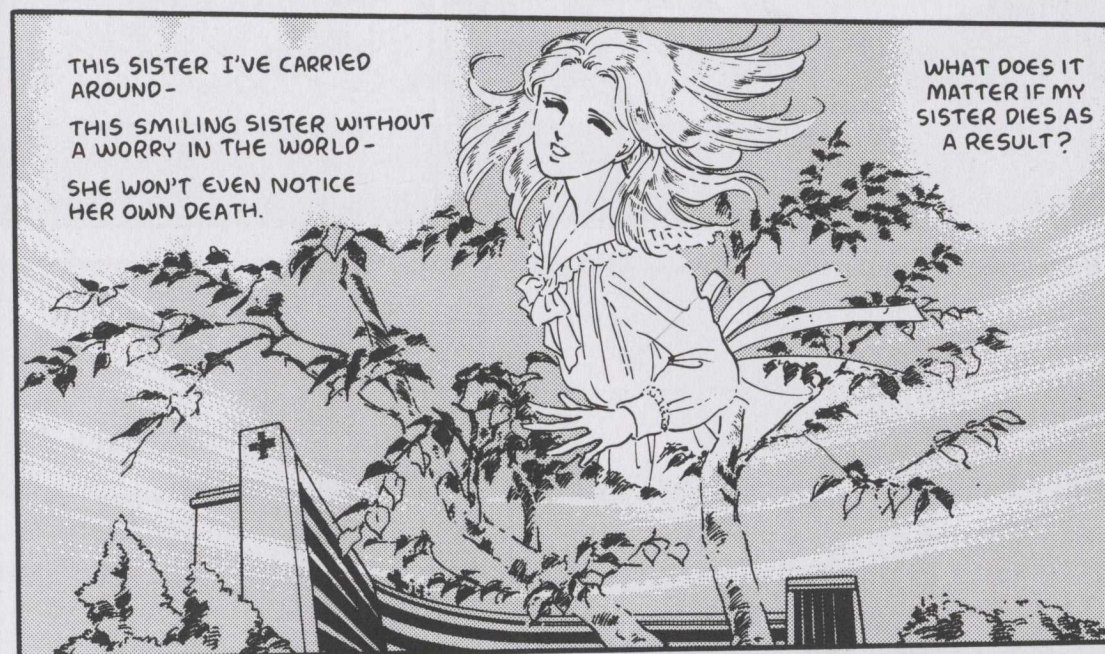


... AND BECOME
AN INDIVIDUAL!

I'LL BE FREE!

I'LL ENDURE THE
SURGERY...

BESIDES, IF WE
DO NOTHING,
WE'LL BOTH DIE.

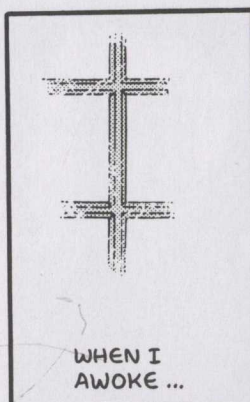


THIS SISTER I'VE CARRIED
AROUND-

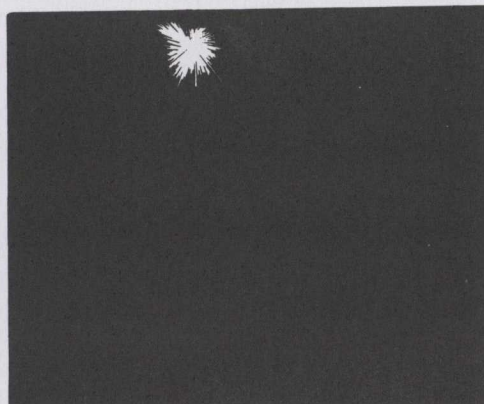
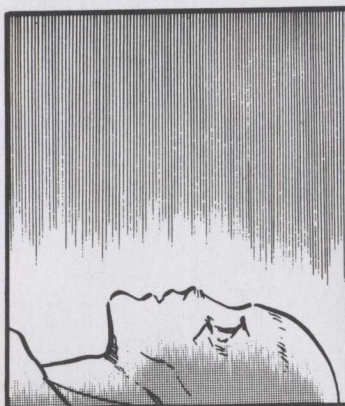
THIS SMILING SISTER WITHOUT
A WORRY IN THE WORLD-

SHE WON'T EVEN NOTICE
HER OWN DEATH.

WHAT DOES IT
MATTER IF MY
SISTER DIES AS
A RESULT?



WHEN I
AWOKE ...

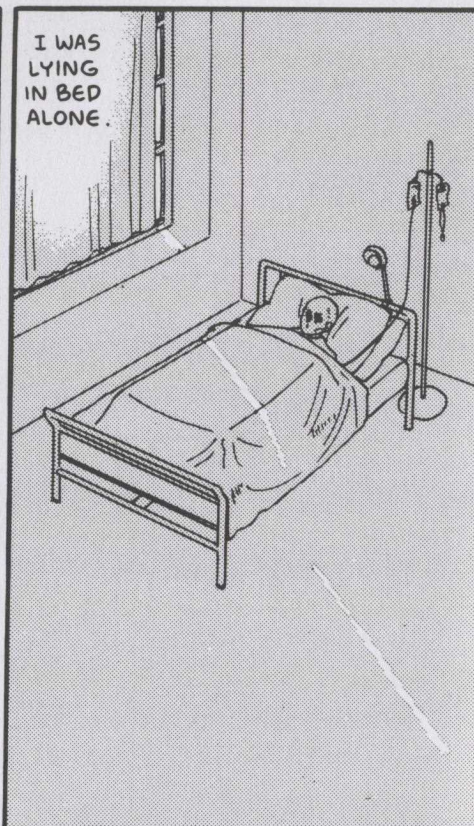




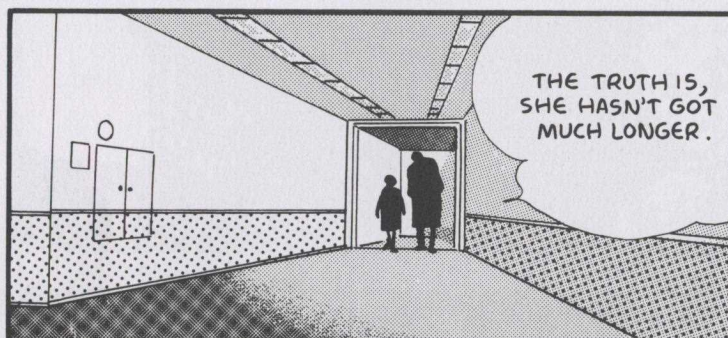
THEY TOLD ME MY
SISTER WAS IN ANOTHER
ROOM.



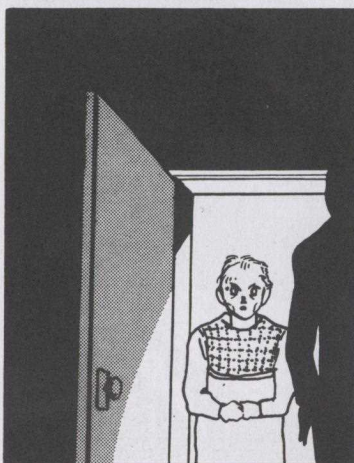
I WAS
LYING
IN BED
ALONE.



I FELT AS
IF I'D BEEN
DREAMING A
LONG DREAM.



THE TRUTH IS,
SHE HASN'T GOT
MUCH LONGER.



AFTER A MONTH,
WHEN I
WAS ABLE
TO WALK, THE
DOCTOR SAID,

WOULD
YOU LIKE
TO SEE
YOUR
SISTER?

